

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

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THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923

One Penny.

THE QUEEN'S NIECE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED



A charming studio portrait of Lady Mary Cambridge, whose engagement has just been announced.



The Marquis of Worcester, heir to Duke of Beaufort. A profile portrait of Lady Mary Cambridge.

Announcement has been made of the engagement to be married of Lady Mary Cambridge and the Marquis of Worcester. The bride-to-be, who is twenty-five years of age,

Lady Mary Cambridge and the Marquis of Worcester on the racecourse is the eldest daughter of the Marquis and Marchioness of Cambridge and a niece of the Queen. She is a fearless horsewoman and a keen lawn tennis player.

QUEEN'S NIECE BETROTHED.

Lady Mary Cambridge to
Wed Lord Worcester.

HUNTING ROMANCE.

Third of Princess Mary's
Bridesmaids Engaged.

A romance of the hunting field had its sequel yesterday in the official announcement that Lady Mary Cambridge, niece of the Queen, was to marry the Marquis of Worcester, only son and heir of the Duke of Beaufort.

Twenty-five years of age, Lady Mary was one of the bridesmaids at Princess Mary's wedding. She will also be a bridesmaid at the forthcoming wedding of the Duke of York and Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon.

Lord Worcester is two years her junior, and it was in his capacity as Master of the Duke of Beaufort's Hunt that he wooed and won his future wife.

HUNT MASTER'S WOOING.

Bridegroom-To-Be Heir to Dukedom
and Fearless Horseman.

Lady Mary Cambridge is a typical English girl—fond of outdoor life and exercises and passionately devoted to hunting.

Sopworth House, the home of her uncle and aunt, Colonel the Hon. Algernon and Lady Mary Stanley, is in the heart of the Beaufort country.

While hunting with the Beaufort pack this season she met the Marquis frequently, and a mutual attachment sprang up.

The Marquis is reputed to be one of the finest riders to hounds in the county, and Lady Mary is a horsewoman of no mean merit.

"Their mutual interest in hunting," said Colonel Stanley yesterday, "had much to do with their friendship."

Lady Mary's engagement makes the third of Princess Mary's bridesmaids to become a future bride.

The other two are Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon (who is to marry the Duke of York) and Lady Doris Gordon-Leonnox, whose marriage to Mr. Clare Vyner takes place next month.

"POLLY'S" GALA NIGHT

Wonderful Scenes at Hundreth Per-
formance at the Kingsway.

Bouquets for the principals and scenes of wonderful enthusiasm followed the performance of "Polly" at the Kingsway Theatre last night.

It was a glorious and memorable show—glorious for the sparkling gaiety of a priceless gem of old English opera; memorable for the fact that it was the hundreth performance of a play which is the talk not only of London, but of the whole of the country.

Polly, as Miss Lillian Davies presents her, is a most lovable creature. She is pretty, and she sings and dances in most captivating style.

This hundreth performance went with a rare swing. Mr. Pitt Chatham, as the pirate chief, was in fine form, and Muriel Terry gave us Mrs. Trapes as Gay himself would have shown her.

Altogether a very wonderful night. "Polly" is "a centenarian." She will live for many another "century." There is only one "Polly."

STOLEN WORKS OF ART.

Mysterious Frenchman Says He Can
Recover Missing Gainsboroughs.

The mystery of the disposal of the missing Gainsboroughs which were stolen last week from Denham Park, Newbury, has been deepened by the receipt of a letter by Mr. Cecil Sutton from Paris.

The writer, a Frenchman, who says he has had a disagreement with his employer, an art dealer, says the pictures were offered for sale in Paris, and that preparations were being made to take them to Marseilles en route to America.

He suggests, with the aid of private detectives, rescuing the pictures before it is too late, but asks that Mr. Sutton should stop to an accommodation address £50 in bank-notes and £100 five days after the pictures have been restored to him.

"You will swear in the aforesaid letter," he says, "or your word of honour that you will never seek or have anyone else seek my identity."

CHEAPER SUGAR AND BEER CALL.

Declaring that "lower taxation is a paramount necessity," the Industries Group of M.P.s. has urged on the Chancellor of the Exchequer the need for a reduction of Income Tax by 1s. in the £; abolition of the Corporation Profits Tax; lower duties to allow 10c. per lb. of the price of sugar and 10c. per pint of the price of beer. Further Departmental economy, they say, should be made compulsory.

'ANGELO' IN THE DARK

Hoffmann's Story Told by
Thrills of Lighting Effects.

STAGE HANDS IN BLACK.

"Angelo," the new play produced last night at Drury Lane, effectively solves the problem of the late arrival at the theatre.

The management request playgoers to arrive in good time, for the theatre is plunged into complete darkness before the beginning of each act. When the house is darkened all the attendants leave the auditorium, and it is not possible for anyone to find his seat.

Nothing quite like "Angelo" has been seen in London before.

An attempt is made to combine the technique of the film with stagecraft as hitherto practised.

The story is told by means of forty-five separate scenes.

For one minute before the play commences the house is plunged in inky blackness. Then soft music begins, and two dim lights appear, gradually growing bigger and brighter until they illuminate the first scene of the play.

There are forty-four on the scene, and many of these are introduced in the same way.

There are six separate stages in use, and while a scene is being enacted on one of them, stage hands, rendered invisible by black robes and hoods, and made silent in their movements by rubber boots, are setting the scenery on the other stages, which are in darkness.

The story of the play is based on the life of Hoffmann and has been adapted by Mr. Louis N. Parker. There are some wonderful spectacular effects especially one scene in which the jewels in a rich man's palace suddenly turn to skulls and bones.

Mr. Maurice Mocroft plays the part of Maestro Angelo, and Miss Myra Macgill is in a triple role as the heroine. Mr. Gerald Lawrence is good as the villain, one Cipriano.

The heroes of the evening, however, are the gentlemen who control the lights and move the scenery.

LOCK OF SON'S HAIR.

Touching Relics in Mme. Bernhardt's
Coffin—Burial To-day.

PARIS, Wednesday. Mme. Bernhardt's body has been placed in a rosewood coffin with the Cross of the Legion of Honour on her breast and a locket containing the portrait of her son, Maurice Bernhardt, and a lock of his hair round her neck.

Reuter. Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, says the Central News, will be buried to-day at midday in Pere Lachaise Cemetery, after a service at St. Francis of Sales Church.

The Queen and Queen Alexandra have sent messages of sympathy to Mme. Bernhardt's son.

SECRET COCAINE STORE.

Six Months' Hard Labour for
Restaurant-keeper and Chef.

Cocaine found in a violin case was mentioned at Marlborough-street yesterday when Alexander la sonides, a Soho restaurant keeper, and Jack Risa, chef, were each sent to prison for

OUR BEAUTY COMPETITION.

For the convenience of readers it has been decided to publish the forecast coupons on the days that photographs of competitors are printed in our columns. This rule does not apply to this week's voting, but will come into operation next week for the fourth selection. It is hoped to publish competitors' photographs on at least three days in each week, but if they are published on two days only the coupon may also be limited to two days' issues. Our readers will appreciate this change, which will do away with the necessity for collecting and keeping coupons published daily.

six months, with hard labour, for being in possession of the drug. The former was recommended for deportation.

It was stated that Miss Fox, a policeman's patrol, went to the restaurant, and that another woman entered and asked Rosa for some "coal," holding up two fingers. Miss Fox held up one finger, and finally paid 5s. for a packet of four packets. On another visit she paid £1 for four packets.

A detective said that cocaine had been found in a violin case at the premises.

BILL TO PROTECT ANIMALS.

Captain Arthur Evans asked permission in the Commons yesterday to bring in a Bill to amend the Protection of Animals Act and gave instances of cases of gross cruelty to animals in which he considered the maximum penalty to be insufficient to meet the crime. Leave was granted to bring in the Bill.

DIVORCE PUZZLE.

Can Husband Get Damages
After Wife's Death?

BELATED PETITION PLEA.

Can a man whose wife was dead at the time of the filing of the petition claim damages from a co-respondent in a divorce suit?

This was the question before Mr. Justice Hill in the Divorce Court yesterday in the case of *Kent v. Atkinson*.

Mr. Bayford, K.C., for Mr. Atkinson (who denied misconduct) argued that no such action would lie in law, the petitioner not being a husband at that time, but a widower.

Mr. Darnley Clifton, for the husband, said it was alleged here that it was the misconduct which actually killed the wife.

The Judge: You cannot bring that in. There never is an action, except under Lord Campbell's Act, for the death of anybody.

Mr. Clifton said no provision was made in the Matrimonial Causes Act that a man could not claim damages in respect of a dead wife. The claim arose when the misconduct was committed, and the filing of a petition was only an act to enable the man to obtain the fruits of his rights.

The Judge: You have to ask yourself—Could it have entered the heads of the legislators that a man would be fool enough, after the death of his wife, for the first time to make public the shame of his wife and his own dishonour by bringing an action?

Mr. Clifton further argued that a claim for damages having arisen, the only reason which caused the claim to die would be the death of the husband and the co-respondent.

Mr. Bayford, in reply, said the whole existing Act contemplated a husband and wife being alive when damages were claimed. Judgment was reserved.

DOG SAVES LOST BABY.

Boy of Two Found by Shepherd After
Four Days in Hills.

After being lost for four days in the hills, a two-year-old boy named Daniel Miller, who lives at Kerrhead, near Annan (Scotland), was found yesterday by a shepherd lying semi-conscious beside a bush.

Found out on a peat bog with his mother and sister the boy disappeared, and search parties scoured the hills without result.

Early yesterday morning a shepherd looking for stray sheep had his attention drawn by his dog, which refused to leave a certain bush.

On investigating the shepherd found the lost child.

ROYAL WEDDING ROUTE.

How Duke of York and Bride Will
Go to Abbey from Buckingham Palace

When the Duke of York is married to Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon on April 26, the route from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Abbey will be via—

The Mall, Horse Guards Parade, Horse Guards Arch, Whitehall, Parliament-street, Parliament-square (east and south sides), to the west door of the Abbey.

After the ceremony the same route will be followed in reverse from Westminster Abbey to Buckingham Palace, but the bride and bridegroom will leave for the route at Marlborough Gate and proceed to Buckingham Palace via St. James-street, Piccadilly, Hyde Park Corner and Constitution-hill.

Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles are expected to return to London from Goldborough Hall about a fortnight hence. On Easter Monday they will attend the steeplechase meeting at Wetherby, near Leeds.

Lord Lascelles, prior to his marriage, was a regular visitor to Wetherby.

MARNE LEADER DEAD.

General Manoury, Who Lost Sight in
the Trenches.

PARIS, Wednesday.

General Manoury died this afternoon of heart failure. General Manoury was a prominent figure in the Marne battle of 1918.

Afterwards became Governor-General of Paris. He lost his sight in the trenches during the war.

Exchange.

By his attack with the Army of Paris on the German right, the Marne General Manoury precipitated the enemy retreat. The King conferred the K.C.M.G. upon him in recognition of this achievement.

In March, 1915, he was dangerously wounded by a sniper's bullet, and after his recovery his sight gradually failed. He was seventy-six and fought in the Franco-Prussian War of 1870.

*"The Daily Mirror," in common with other London morning newspapers, will not be published to-morrow (Good Friday), but will appear as usual on Saturday and throughout the Easter Holiday.

BUILDING TRADE LOCK-OUT IN SIGHT.

Employers Decide to Give
£480,000 Men Notice.

RAILMEN'S THREAT.

Sir R. Sanders on Farm Dis-
pute Over Two Hours a Week.

A strike or lock-out of £480,000 building operatives may materialise soon, for the employers yesterday decided to post notices to the men to enforce the wage reductions which the latter have rejected by ballot.

The notices are to take effect from April 14. The employers' modified terms demand a 10 per cent. wages reduction, or 2d. an hour in London and other big centres, and an average of 7½ per cent. in smaller places. An extension to forty-seven hours a week for the summer is also demanded.

Sir R. Sanders, in the Commons yesterday, denied that the farm strike concerned wages, declaring it was a dispute over an extra two hours a week.

ARBITRATION REFUSED.

Employers Explain Their Position
After London Conference.

At the conclusion of the building employers' conference in London yesterday, an official statement was issued, in which it was declared "that, with regard to the question of referring the dispute to arbitration, the employers feel they have been justified in the course they have adopted."

The employers' and men's organisations will hold an emergency meeting to-day to make arrangements for the stoppage.

President of the National Federation of Building Operatives, Mr. George Hicks, last night said the men asked "to decide to decide the fair or so important a social reform as the forty-four-hour week, especially when £20,000 operatives were unemployed."

"I am pleased to know that the application of the reduced wage and longer hours has been postponed for a period," he added, "and I hope that wiser counsels on the part of the employers will prevail in order to avoid a stoppage."

LAND GIRLS TO HELP.

War Workers to Aid Farmers—Men's
New Strike Concession.

The executive of the Farm Workers' Union, after insisting that all their members must come out in Norfolk, have now decided to permit the men employed by the Labour peer, the Earl of Kimberley, to remain at work, as they are working under union conditions.

The Union's secretary in Norfolk says that this ruling will stand wherever employers pay their men 30s. or come forward and offer to do so.

The executive will hold an important conference on Saturday to discuss the position in Norfolk. Land girls are returning to the help of the farmers, and efforts are being made to trace others who did good work during the war.

Men working for the farmers on the King's estate have been called out.

COMMONS STRIKE DEBATE.

Mr. Noel Buxton, in the Commons last night, raised the question of the strike of agricultural labourers in Norfolk, declaring it was a sweated industry. He suggested the machinery of the Industrial Conciliation Board be used.

Sir R. Sanders, replying, denied that the dispute was about wages. It was only a dispute over two hours a week, which ought not to be incapable of solution. Farmers had made modified proposals, but labourers would not alter theirs. The Ministry offered impartial arbitration, but the men had been called out in the meantime.

Miners' Wages.—In connection with the miners' wages dispute, the Parliamentary Labour Party are to be asked to introduce an amendment to the Minimum Wage Act to provide a wage equal to the cost of living.

N.U.R. Conference yesterday decided to resist any further reductions in the wages of railway shompen by a national strike if necessary.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lighting-up time to-day is 7.25 p.m., and to-morrow 7.25 p.m.

Ship Struck by Lightning.—The Ramsgate fishing vessel Staghound was struck by lightning while at sea off Brighton.

Boy Killed by Wall.—One boy was killed and two others injured by the collapse of a wall at Layside School, South Essex, last night.

Soldier's Anthrax Death.—Private T. Lincoln, Norfolk Regiment, who died from anthrax, believed due to a cheap shaving brush, was said have been married at Easter.

Deaf Man Hears "Broadcast."—When wireless sounders were placed over his ears, William Oliver, a Kileyth man, born deaf and dumb, signalled that he heard the music.

Tragic Discovery.—When visiting his parents' house in Wickford-road, Cambridge-road, Mile End, early yesterday morning, a young man, named Trayling, discovered both his father and mother dead in the front room.

EASTER'S ADVANCE GUARD FILLS HOLIDAY TRAINS

Seaside Pleasure Towns Complete Plans for Year's First Carnival.

WEATHER PROSPECTS STILL IN BALANCE

London to Hold Its Own with Great Programme of Amusements In and Out of Doors.

Millions of prospective holiday-makers will consult to-day's weather reports with feverish interest, for on the eve of Easter the weather has become fickle to the point of tantalisation.

According to the Air Ministry experts, "the weather is likely to be bright and rather mild to-day, but indications are against a spell of fine warm weather."

But whether it rains or shines Britain is determined to have its holiday fling, and thousands have already departed to the seaside and the Continent.

London will exchange its outgoing multitudes for a throng of visitors, who will find a wonderful programme of all-round amusements.

EARLY BIRDS FLYING TO WORLD-WIDE FIGHT TO THE CONTINENT. SAVE ARCHBISHOP.

Trains and 'Planes Leave in Triplicate.

ALL READY BY THE SEA.

By far the most striking feature of yesterday's station scenes, when the advance guard of holiday-makers left London, was the amazingly heavy Continental traffic.

Boat trains from Victoria had to be run in triplicate, and an official stated that the rush beat anything he had seen in the Easters before the war.

The flight to the Continent was also a literal one. Air services from London to Amsterdam had to be trebled, and to-day there will be even more 'planes on the airway.

At Paddington it was estimated that 1,000 taxis carrying holiday travellers had entered the station before noon.

By two o'clock three expresses to the West Country had each been run in two sections.

The King and Queen leave London to-day for Windsor, where they will spend Easter.

SEASIDE JOY PLANS.

All is in readiness at the seaside resorts for the first great holiday of the year, and the feast of fun which awaits fugitives from workaday cares is outlined in the following messages from *Daily Mirror* correspondents:—

Thanet.—A carnival procession and battle of flowers is to be held on Easter Monday at Ramsgate. Here and at Margate dancing is again to figure largely in the attractions. Broadstairs is relying mainly on the 7th City of London Regimental band for its entertainment.

Brighton.—Visitors are already straining in. Steamboat trips will be renewed and boating and bathing, it is hoped, will be in full swing.

Hastings.—Outdoor and indoor amusements on a large scale are booked at hotels and boarding-houses above the average.

Eastbourne.—Full round of holiday amusements: municipal orchestral concerts and carnival dances arranged. Sea bathing starts to-morrow.

Bournemouth.—Sir Dan Godfrey's musical festival, at which twenty-three composers will conduct their own works, is the outstanding event in a programme which includes sea and motor trips, dances, billiards tournaments, tennis and golf.

ONE-DAY JAUNTS.

Those whose holiday excursions will be confined to one-day jaunts out of London will find the traffic conditions ready for them. The Underground and its allied undertakings have made plans to carry 5,000,000 passengers a day during the holiday. There are six country bus routes.

One of many instances of the L.C.C. tramways, preparations is a holiday service of eighty-five cars per hour to Hampstead Heath, where there will be a three days' pleasure fair.

Among London's stay-at-home amusements to-morrow will be:—

Football.—Matches at White Hart Lane (Tottenham), Loftus-road (Shepherd's Bush), Selhurst, Craven Cottage, Upton Park, Griffin Park (Brentford) and New Cross.

Cycling.—Festival at Herne Hill.

Concerts.—Sacred concerts at Crystal Palace and Old Vic. "Parsifal" concert at Queen's Hall. "The Messiah" (Royal Choral Society) at Albert Hall. National Sunday League concerts at Alhambra and Palladium.

Those with a taste for old-time ceremonial may watch the presentation by the Lord High Almoner of the King's gifts of "Maundy Money" to aged men and women at Westminster Abbey.

EARL'S FIANCEE SAILS FOR U.S.

Miss Jessica Brown, whose reported engagement to the Earl of Northesk was exclusively announced in *The Daily Mirror*, sailed for New York from Southampton yesterday in the White Star liner Olympic.



Lieut.-General Sir R. Haking, G.C.B., D.S.O., M.C., who has taken over the military command in Egypt.



Canon W. H. Robins, the blind vicar of Gillingham, Kent, who died, aged seventy-six.

PRINCE FOURTH IN FIRST OPEN STEEPLECHASE.

Beaten by Captain Bennet at Melton Hunt.

HORSE'S SIX REFUSALS.

The Prince of Wales had his first mount in an Open Steeplechase on Kinkar at the Melton Hunt meeting yesterday and riding against such great jockeys as Captain Bennet and J. Anthony, finished fourth.

Despite his fall in the army point-to-point steeplechases on Tuesday, the Prince was out riding in the morning and on his appearance in his new colours—red, blue sleeves and black cap—was accorded a tremendous welcome from the big crowd present.

There were nine runners and Oliver led at the start with Kinkar lying fifth to the first fence, when Charlswalch came down.

At the second jump Anthony's mount Hopeful tumbled.

SANDOWN'S VAGARIES.

Passing the stand, the first time Kinkar was going well, though the pace was slow. Halfway Kinkar lost ground and at one time was 200 yards behind the leaders.

Two fences from home he spurred, and although almost unshipped the Prince at the last jump finished a good fourth behind Culpit, who was ridden by the Grand National victor, Captain Bennet.

The Prince's second venture—in the Ladies' Plate—was a most uncomfortable one, for at the very first fence Sandown, ridden by Captain Bennet, refused, and, hauling Little Christy, forced him to do likewise.

Sandown's vagaries also brought down The Kiss. Both were got over, but at the fourth fence the Prince's mount again refused in company with Sandown.

This performance was repeated at the seventh jump, where the Prince after six unsuccessful efforts to get Little Christy over, finally gave up.

LORD CARNARVON WORSE.

His Condition Causes Alarm Again After a Relapse.

CAIRO, Wednesday.

Lord Carnarvon had a relapse this evening, and his condition is causing alarm. A doctor is in constant attendance.—Central News.

An Exchange message says his condition suddenly became very serious.

It will be remembered that Lord Carnarvon was bitten on the face by a mosquito and blood poisoning resulted. Lady Carnarvon at once hurried to Egypt, flying from London to Paris. Though taken ill herself she continued the journey by rail and boat.

BIG MITCHAM FIRE.

Bursting Vats at Chemical Works—Part of Premises Collapses.

A disastrous fire occurred yesterday evening at the Crown Chemical Works of Messrs. Tytpe and King, Ltd., Commonside, East Mitcham.

The outbreak proved of such large dimensions that a district call was made and five fire brigades responded. During the conflagration several large vats of chemicals burst with loud reports, and a large part of the premises has collapsed.

Owing to the heat of the blaze it was impossible to turn off the gas main.

ROUND WORLD IN YACHT.

Lord Iveagh's Son to Begin 40,000-Mile Voyage To-day.

A 40,000-mile trip round the world is contemplated by the Hon. Ernest Guinness (Lord Iveagh's second son) and Mrs. Guinness in their 600-ton barque-rigged yacht *Fantome II*.

A start will be made from Southampton to-day, when Mr. Guinness and a portion of the party will be on board. The remainder, including Mrs. Guinness, will embark at Gibraltar.

The *Fantome* will then journey to the Canary Islands, Las Palmas and Trinidad, and through the Panama Canal to the Fiji Islands and Japan, returning through the Suez Canal.

DANGER OF CABINET'S RUHR POLICY DRIFT.

M.P.s Call for Reports on French Proposals.

PUBLIC IN THE DARK.

Mr. Baldwin Says France Has "Banged the Door!"

A demand that the Government should state its Ruhr policy and clear up the feeling of tension with France was made in the Commons yesterday. What, it was asked, is the Government doing to remove the suspicion which tinged our relations with our Ally?

Replying for the Premier (whose voice was too weak to enable him to take part in the debate), Mr. Stanley Baldwin deprecated premature interference, and said the Government would act when the opportunity arose.

Sir Edward Grigg, who raised the discussion in a maiden speech, asked the Government to consult the Dominions upon the whole issue.

Sir L. Worthington-Evans said all the French proposals were considered by Allied experts last August, and he urged that their report should be published.

"FULLEST POSSIBLE DISCLOSURE."

Mr. Asquith said they should have in the form of papers laid upon the table the fullest possible disclosure of what had been going on during the last two years.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald said the Government at the very beginning should have defined their position quite clearly, instead of adopting a policy of neutrality and drift.

Mr. Baldwin (Chairman of the Exchequer), replying, promised to lay before the Prime Minister the request for the publication of the August Conference papers.

French unwillingness to accept intervention, he said, presented a door banged, bolted and barred against many of the ordinary methods of approach towards a settlement.

The Government had pursued the only course possible, and had preserved the confidence, friendship and trust of our Allies.

STEPS TO HELP TRADE.

General Spears declared that the world was waiting for a lead, and they were entitled to ask the Government to publish a plan for dealing with the present situation.

Captain Wedgwood Benn said British trade on the Rhine was being paralysed.

Sir P. Lloyd-Greame replying, remarked that the actual figures of trade between this country and Germany for February showed singularly small diminution. There was a considerable volume of trade going on.

Mr. R. McNeill pointed out that the German Government had distinctly said that a condition precedent to any useful advance for a settlement must be complete evacuation.

France, however, had not the slightest intention of evacuating the Ruhr as a condition to the examination of the reparations question.

LOAN NOTE TO BERLIN.

Commission Claims Priority Right Over All Reich Resources.

The Reparations Commission's letter to the German Government regarding the German 200 million marks loan issue was forwarded yesterday, says Reuter.

It was signed by Sir John Bradbury and M. Delacroix.

In it the Commission asserts its priority right under Article 248 of the Treaty of Versailles over all the resources of the Reich.

Extraordinary receipts, says the Exchange, are being attained by the German Government from the issue of the loan.

Town Punished.—Following the attack on a French cavalry officer, troops with an armoured car have occupied Mettmann.

U.S. RHINE ARMY COSTS.

Agreement Reached—America To Be Repaid in Twelve Years.

Agreement on the question of the Rhine occupation expenses was reached in Paris yesterday, says the Exchange, when the delegates examined side by side the American and Allied European proposals.

Repayment of the American Army expenses will be carried out in twelve annual payments of \$6 to \$9 million gold marks, to be first deducted from future German cash payments.

The United States agrees to receive, during the first four annual payments, only 25 per cent of the German payments unless these exceed 90 millions each year.

MOTHER OF 14 DIES AT 102.

The death has taken place at Cambridge of Mrs. Maria Brown, who on Saturday next would have been 100 years old. She was mother of fourteen children, three of whom are alive, and grandmother of twenty-eight and great-grand mother of twenty-eight.

SPRATT'S C.L.O. FOOD BIRD FOOD

A Change for Your Canary.

You cannot get a better seed mixture for your canary than Spratt's, so when he needs a change, give him Spratt's C.L.O. Food. This is a soft food, especially nourishing; given about twice a week (it makes a change and a fine tonic. From your dealer, in 6d. tins. Full directions for use with each. If any difficulty, a full sized tin, together with 84-page book on birds (50,000 words) sent direct to you for 1/- post paid. Address: Spratt's Patent, Limited, 24, Fenchurch Street, E.C.3.

Per Tin 6d.

PERSONAL.

Rate 1s. per word (minimum 10s.); name and address must be sent. Trade advts. 1s. 6d. per word.

ACQUANT.—Yours received. Spring seems distant but will come—Faith.

ZODIAC.—Received. Thanks, love, kisses. Happier birth-days, beloved.

SUPERFLUOUS hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence West, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush, W.12. Min. Tube.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Easter Monday and Wed and Sat, at 2.30. "BAYLONIA." BUTLER.

ALDWYCH.—(Gerard 3929). TONS OF MONEY.

CLERICAL.—Nightly, 8.15. Mats, Easter Monday and Wed, at 2.30. "THE LITTLE LADY." LLOYD.

AMBASSADORS.—WARRIAGE BY INVITATION.

TO-NIGHT. at 8.30. Mats, Tues and Fri, 2.30.

APOLLO.—8.30. "THE NELSON-TERRY." AND A ROOF

AND FOUR WALLS. Mats, Mon, Wed, and Sat, 2.30.

COMEDY.—Every Evening, at 8.30. "SECRETS."

CRITICISM.—Sat, 2.30 and 8.30. "ADVERTISING." No Perfs.

DUKE OF YORKS.—8.30. "MARIE TEMPEST." THE MARRIAGE OF KITTY.

EMPIRE.—To-night, at 8; after Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30.

GAITY.—Nightly, 8.15. "THE LAST WALTZ." Next Matinee, Easter Monday, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.

GARRICK.—(Ger. 9912). Eves, 8.30. Mats, Mon, Wed, Sat, 2.30. Cochran's production, "Partners Again."

GLOBE.—Last wk. "THE LAUGHING LADY." Marie Lehn, Leslie Faber, Violet Vanbrugh. 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30.

HAYMARKET.—ISABEL, EDWARD and ANNE.

HIPPODROME.—2.30 and 8.15. "BRIGHTER LONDON." Billy Murray, Lupino Lane, etc. Ger. 650.

KINGSWAY.—Eves, 8.15. Mats, Thurs, 2.30. "POLLY." the Second of "The Legend." Opera.

KINGSWAY.—POLLY, the original Production. Entirely unconnected with any other version now advertised.

KINGSWAY.—Sat next, 2.30. Arthur Wontner in "LOVE IN PAWN." Eves, 8.15. Mats, Th, Sat, East, Mon, 2.30.

LITTLE.—(Regent 2401). "THE CLOUGH REVUE." 2.45, 9. Mats, Mon, Th, Sat, 2.45. Red. Mat. Prices.

LYCEUM.—7.45. "THE ORPHANS." Wed, Thurs, Sat, Easter Mon, 2.30. Pop. prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. (Ger. 7017).

LYRIC.—A Play with Music. "LILAC TIME." Eves, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, and Easter Mon at 2.15.

LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. "THE DEGGAR'S OPERA." Sat, at 2.30 and 8.15. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

NEW.—(Reg. 4466). Eves, 8.30. Sat, Easter Mon and Wed, 2.30. "MATHESON LANG IN THE BAD MAN."

PLAYHOUSE. "Gipsy Cooner." To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES. "THE CO-OPTIMISTS." (6th New Prog.). Eves, 8.30. Mats, Wed and Sat, 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES. "THE CO-OPTIMISTS." Last Two Weeks of present season. Twice Daily, com. East, Mon.

PRINCES. "THE COUSIN FROM NOWHERE." Nightly, at 8.15. Mats, Wed, Sat, Easter Mon, 2.30.

QUEEN'S. "BLUEBEARD'S 8th WIFE." To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat and Easter Monday, 2.30.

RECENT. "King's Cross." "THE IMMORTAL HOUR." To-day, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat, Mrs. 3180.

ROYALTY.—Mon next, at 8.15. "AT MRS BEAM'S." Dennis Eadie, Jean Caddell.

ST. JAMES'S.—Easter Mon, 8.30. "PEGGY O'NEIL." in "PLUS FOUR." Mats, Mon and Sat, 2.30.

T. MARTIN'S.—Eves, 8.30. "THE GREAT BROXOPP." E. Gwen. M. Jerrold. Mats, Fri, Sat, 2.30. Last Wks.

SAVOY.—"POLLY." Sat, 2.30 and 8.15. Mats, Mon, Sat. Transferred from Kingsway. Pitt Chatham, Lillian Davies.

SHAPESBURY.—Last 2 Weeks. 8.30. Wed, Sat, and Easter Mon, 2.30. "THE CAT and the CANARY."

STRAND.—Eves, 8. "ARTHUR BOURCHIER IN TREASURE ISLAND." Mats, Wed, Sat, and Easter Mon, 2.30.

A Wonderful new Bread made with Raisins

At last, the most ordinary of foods—bread—becomes the most delicious, in Sun-Maid Raisin Bread.

Your whole family, old and young alike, will appreciate the flavour. Sun-Maid Raisins impart their lusciousness to every morsel of the bread—so delightfully that cakes are in less demand.

Besides being good to eat, Sun-Maid Raisin Bread contains food elements essential for everyone.

Iron—but little is needed daily yet that need is vital.

Fruit sugar—so essential for every need of work and play.

Both are obtained in the clean, wholesome raisins used in Sun-Maid Raisin Bread.

When your baker calls, ask him for Sun-Maid Raisin Bread or, make it at home yourself by simply adding seeded Sun-Maid Raisins to your usual bread recipe. Sun-Maid Raisins are sold by your grocer.

SUN-MAID RAISIN BREAD at your Bakers

Send for FREE Cookery Book



Use this coupon and get book of practical recipes.

Name _____ Address _____

Please send me free copy of Sun-Maid Raisin Bread Cookery Book. I will send you my name and address.

Mellin's CHOCOLATE "melts in the mouth"

The Food to give an Influenza patient.

Among Foods which are regarded as essential in the safe treatment of Influenza, Benger's takes a first place. Its constituents are Nature's two greatest foods—wheat and milk—and by reason of the unique process of self-digestion which distinguishes Benger's from all other foods, these can be presented to the patient in a partially digested form.



while you prepare it, does for the patient what his or her digestive system, weakened by the Influenza attack, cannot do.

Benger's Food is sold in Tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere. Prices 1/4, 2/6, 4/-, 8/-

Benger's booklet is full of useful hints for nursing invalids. Post free from BENDER'S FOOD, LTD. Other Works, MANCHESTER.

NEW YORK (U.S.A.), 50, Beekman Street. SYDNEY (N.S.W.), 117, Pitt Street.



Merry hearts.... ... go all the day.

Andrews is just the aid that Nature requires. It cools and purifies the blood, sweetens the whole system and helps little folk, aye! and big folk too, to keep fit and happy—as the day is long.

In countless Homes Andrews Liver Salt is the trusted family friend and is kept handy the whole year round.

Correct those change-of-Season little ills with

ANDREWS LIVER SALT

9d. Sold 1/4
(4 oz. tin) Everywhere (8 oz. tin)

Save your Andrews' Lids.

Every month the sender of the largest number of Andrews Lids (4 oz. count) 1/-; 8 oz. count 2/- will receive 4/- in cash. The second prize is a Lady's set Gold "Admiralty" wristlet watch on a Moire band, or a Gent's a 15-embroidered Gold filled "Admiralty" watch. Every one who sends in 4 or more lids will receive a pocket Manicure set; a pair of sewing scissors, an apple low pipe or a 4-egg Manicure set for dressing-table use, according to the number of Lids sent. Send Lids on or before April 30th, with your name and address and the number of Lids distinctly written, to Scott & Turner Ltd., Gallowgate, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. (P. 11)

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

VAUDEVILLE.—Eves, 8.30. Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30. **RATS!** A. Ghorio's Bears. Alfred Lister. Gertrude Lawrence. **WINTER GARDEN.**—THE CARBET GIRL. No Perfs. Holy Week. Resp. Sat next, 2.15, 8. "Spec. Mat. East M." **WYNDHAM'S.**—(Regent 3088). "THE DANCERS." A New Play. Nightly, at 8.15. Wed and Sat, 2.30. **ALHAMBRA.**—(Ger. 5044). "THE 1000 DANCERS." Barry and Mark Lapine. Little Tich. Bertie Berrford. B. Reeves. **COLISEUM.**—(Ger. 7840). 2.30, 7.45. Scottish National Players. Nellie and Sara Kouns, Sisters Pantomime, etc. **GOLDERS GREEN HIPPODROME.**—Albert de Courville's "SMOKE RINGS." Twice Nightly, 8.30, 8.45. (Hn. 6610) **LONDON PAVILION.**—(Ger. 7041). 2.30, 8.30. Sun, 7.30. Douglas Fairbanks in Robin Hood. Good Friday, 7.30. **PALLADIUM.**—2.30, 8.45. Nelson Keys, Haines Ballet, Ernest Hastings, May Henderson, Jay Laurier, etc. **NEW GALLERY.**—Recent—CHAND NATIONAL. Royal Christening. Boat Race. "Soldiers of Fortune," etc. **NEW OXFORD.**—2.30 and 8.30. Sun, 7.30. D. W. Griffith's "ONE EXCITING NIGHT." **NEW SCALA.**—Eves, 8.30. Wed, Sat, 2.30. Sun, 7.30. **PERFECT THEATRE.**—A Romantic Love Story. (Hn. 6610) **PALACE THEATRE.**—(Ger. 6834). LAURETTE TAYLOR in "REG O' MY HEAD." Eves, 8.30, 8.45. Sun, 7.45. **POLY CINEMA.** Oxford-circus—"The Sheik" 4.50, 9. Douglas Fairbanks. "Three Musketeers." 2.5, 6.5. **STILL PICTURE THEATRE.** Kingsway. "The Return of the Prodigal." 2.55, 5.55, and 8.50, etc. **TERRYS THEATRE.** Strand—William Fox presents "Monte Cristo," by Alexandre Dumas. Daily, 3-11. **PHILHARMONIC HALL.**—Daily, 2.45 and 8 p.m. **PASSION PLAY.** also "WILDEST AFRICA." 8.15.

HOLIDAY APARTMENTS AND HOTELS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines. **HASTINGS** and St. Leonards for your Holidays—One Hundred Guinea Competitions for Visitors—For full details write Box, D.M. Town Hall, Hastings. **NORFOLK** Broads Holidays—300 Furnished Yachts, etc., for Hire; 180-page list free, post 5d.—A. Blake's, 22, Newgate-street, London.

Taste—and Judge!

There is only one way to prove the claim that Walters' "Palm" Toffee is the best value in sweetmeats—Taste it and judge!



"Palm" Toffee
4 OZS. 4d.

You have only to try it once, and you too will join the satisfied crowd of Walters' "Palm" Toffee enthusiasts. The delicious creamy flavour and nutritive goodness combined with the extremely low price appeal to all.

Ask your confectioner for some to-day. Remember the price, 4 ozs. 4d., or in wrapped Melaway pieces 4 ozs. 5d.



Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 29, 1923.

PUBLIC OPINION AND CRUELTY CASES.

ONE of the most absurd answers ever given to a question in the House of Commons was surely the one reported in our later editions yesterday from the Home Secretary, Mr. Bridgeman.

It related to the increasingly common and inadequately punished cases of cruelty to animals.

First, the Home Secretary admitted (as indeed he could not honestly fail to admit) that "some Benches of Magistrates are more lenient to these cases than many think right."

Then, when asked if magistrates could be warned about this opinion of "many," Mr. Bridgeman said that he preferred to leave the remedy to a "healthy public opinion."

In other words, now that public opinion is thoroughly aroused to the ludicrous leniency with which these offences are treated, public opinion must be still further aroused in order to make them less lenient.

We can put no other interpretation upon this piece of bureaucratic buffoonery.

For what can public opinion do more than it has done during the last few weeks, when half the newspapers in the country have been flooded with letters and articles showing how profound is the indignation "many people" feel about sentences of trifling fines for one of the worst crimes known to humanity?

We can claim to have done our best to voice public opinion here. It is audible. It is just. But it is unheard by bureaucrats and magistrates.

As a lawyer, Mr. Bridgeman must know that to the law belongs the duty of inflicting penalties.

Yet from his evasive answers you would suppose that he is advising the neighbours to "take the law into their own hands," and to sally forth against the brutes who torture cats and maim horses or dogs in their street.

That indeed is precisely what the public will soon be doing if the magistrates do not wake up—or if the Home Secretary does not wake up the magistrates.

RED TYRANNY.

THE Russian Bolsheviks have been obliged to make concessions to capitalism in the economic sphere. But their moral tyranny remains what it was in the days of their reddest rule.

The whole world has been shocked by the death sentences passed on the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Petrograd and his colleagues. But perhaps the world is hardly surprised.

The fanatics of Moscow are like the French fanatics of '93. They can tolerate no opinion about life that does not coincide with their own. "Be my brother, or I will kill you!" is now as then the motto for the ideal revolutionary.

A FINE EASTER?

AT no time of the year does the working world so greatly need a holiday as now. We all want to forget the winter, and to breathe fresh air before another long spell of work brings us to August. But the trouble with an Easter Holiday is, as a rule, *weather*.

It can do anything at Easter! It can rain, hail, snow, thunder. And it can be fine.

All over the country to-day those who have packed bags and golf clubs, taken rooms, booked places in trains, have only one remaining preoccupation—*will it be fine?* We can almost call this unanimous aspiration a prayer, in which we join for the sake of all holidaymakers. W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Easter Holidays—Wireless Licences—Advice for the Sentimental
Naming Our Streets—Big Paintings.

"PEACE AND QUIET."

WHY do not people more often try the smaller places for an Easter holiday? It is essentially a religious festival, this, and one ought to strive for peace and quiet. Instead, so many weary themselves in crowds struggling towards our big pleasure resorts.
A MISS PARSON.

MODERN LOVERS.

ONE cannot help thinking that your correspondent "A Victorian" is right in saying that modern lovers are curiously languid and indifferent.

Many young men and women have learnt their lesson by suffering bitter disappointments.

One is always disillusioned if one falls deeply in love with somebody at a first meeting, because the person concerned is apt to be placed

"OXFORD AND AMERICA."

WITH regard to your article under this heading on Monday, in which it is pleasant to find you speaking with such common sense of the Rhodes scholars, and their athletic aid to Oxford, may one suggest that it is open to any wealthy man who feels that he owes a debt to Cambridge, as the late Cecil Rhodes felt he owed one to Oxford, to acknowledge that debt in a like practical, and princely fashion? He need not go overseas for his scholars.

Very many fine athletes at our own public schools are debarré, for financial reasons, from three or four years at a university, for not all athletes are such a happy combination as Mr. C. B. Fry, who could win scholarships as well as top averages and set up new athletic records.

Here is a chance for some wealthy ex-Cambridge man to immortalise his name, for the

"I NEED A REST": No. 3.—GETTING TO THE STATION.



Still not very restful! But there are always crowds about in a fine Easter week.

on a pedestal, whences soon he (or she) will fall.

It is a mistake to fall "head over heels" in love at first. We are all human, and changeable. A girl friend of mine who broke off her engagement seven years ago told me the other day that she then decided "never to take anybody seriously again." F. G. W. G.

SMALL AND LARGE PAINTINGS.

THE most forcible impression I came away with after visiting the Augustus John exhibition was that modern masters, who can express without ostentation their true feelings in small pictures, immediately become forced and unnatural when confronted by large compositions.

Diminutive canvases like "The Orange Apron" are delightful and decorative, but the vast "Symphonie Espagnole" merely succeeds in being chaotic and restless.

The masterpieces of our period are, as a rule, not many feet square. P. J.

CELEBRITIES AND STREET NAMING. LONDON is becoming crammed with ugly and expensive statues, erected to commemorate famous citizens.

Instead of being honoured by such monuments, however, our heroes and scholars are too often caricatured; and the mention of their statue raises a laugh sooner than a reverent thought.

A cheaper and more appropriate form of praise would be to name streets after them, as is done abroad. N. A.

"Rhodes Scholar" has a wider fame than any winner of the long-established educational prizes can obtain. R. B.

WIRELESS "POACHERS."

AS the holder of an experimental wireless licence, may I be permitted to say a few words on the subject of "poaching"? My main interest in radio is experimental, but when no particular experiment is being conducted, I naturally "tune in" the broadcast, especially if there is some music in the evening's programme to which I particularly wish to listen.

Under the present regulations I am unable, though willing, to pay for this entertainment, and so to help the finances of the Broadcasting Company. If "conscience money" is sent, I believe the company gives it to charity, and this is not in the least satisfying to the sender's conscience!

I heartily concur with your correspondent who says there is no desire to evade payment of broadcasting fees. EXPERIMENTER.

IN MY GARDEN.

MAR. 23.—Although runner beans must not be sown in the open until the beginning of May, a little seed may now be started under glass. A useful early crop of this vegetable will then be obtained.

Sow in boxes, using good sandy soil. When germination has taken place give as much light as possible, and towards the end of next month, gradually harden off. E. P. T.

"GOING AWAY FOR EASTER?"

A PLEA FOR A REAL REST DURING THE WEEK-END.

By PHILIP RITCHIE.

"GOING away for Easter?"

Unhappily, I am short-sighted, and this devastating question is fired at me by friends in the street before I have had time to realise the danger and avoid them.

I am so tired of my Easter holiday already, before it has begun, that I begin to think that I shall stay at home after all.

The whole pleasure of it is spoilt by describing it in advance. The price of my room? Does that include breakfast? Do I get Tuesday off as well? Shall I play golf? Don't I get bored in the evenings?

Why do they ask me these tedious questions? My boredom is evidently a matter of no concern to them. There is no way of getting rid of them. It is too risky to suggest their coming with me on my holiday. They might accept.

I once tried to make a secret of my intentions. "Never mind," I said when they asked me, "Never mind where I am going, or whom I am going with." I hoped to shock them, but they were only the more intrigued.

Another ruse was to say I was not going away at all. This provoked an immediate invitation. "We are making up a little party. There will be golf and bridge and bridge and golf. Plenty to do." But I have plenty to do all the rest of the year. That is why I need a holiday.

NOTHING TO DO!

Once a time of rest, Easter has now become the most riotous of all the Church festivals. Special trains with reduced fares are provided, and battalions of charabancs, decorated with flags, dash madly from public-house to public-house. If a general could mobilise his forces with the all-embracing rapidity with which the British holiday-maker arranges his excursions, the world would be at his feet.

But there are still a few of us who like peace. All I ask is that for a few days I shall have absolutely nothing to do. No golf, no bridge, no billiards, not even croquet. Given these exemptions, I am quite well able to enjoy myself.

But this is not permitted. A holiday is no holiday unless one returns from it a wreck. It is notoriously hard to be tolerant of other people's pleasures. Soor we shall not be allowed to take holidays at all, unless we take them furiously.

As it is, anyone who can find a quiet spot is fortunate. There is scarcely a country lane in England which is not infected with screaming motor juggernauts. The modern tendency is for pleasures to become noisier and noisier. Indeed, the noise seems to be part of the pleasure. One day some ingenious man will invent a perpetual machine-gun which can be turned on after dinner in the drawing-room.

By that means, every evening would become a holiday, and there would be no need to go away at all.

For there is no doubt that the common need for "a real rest" is not commonly met in these days.

Rest is becoming more and more difficult to find. Quiet is driven to places more and more remote. Remoteness then becomes popular and ceases to be quiet. It is the prevailing paradox of our agitated modern life.

Take
a bottle of
ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"
away with
you this
Easter

TO LECTURE ON SPIRITUALISM IN THE U.S.A.



Sir Arthur Conan Doyle with his family at Waterloo before leaving for America, where he is to give a series of lectures on spiritualism. Sir Arthur declares that American audiences are remarkably open-minded and receptive.



A QUAIN CUSTOM.—Adding the 1923 bun to the collection in the Widow's Son, Bromley. One hundred years ago a widow prepared hot-cross buns for a son at sea who never returned, and hung one in the bar.



Sir Maurice Hankey, who will take over the clerkship of the Privy Council on the retirement of Sir Almeric Fitzroy, which takes effect on May 31



Viscountess St. Davids, who is entertaining an Easteride party at Lydstep Haven, Pembrokeshire. She is a daughter of Lady Maud Rawdon-Hastings and Lord St. Davids' second wife.



SENDING A CARGO ASHORE.—Landing barrels for early new potatoes in the Scilly Isles. The barrels are thrown overboard and allowed to drift ashore, where they are picked up by the folk to whom they are consigned.

Eggs are wonderfully cheap just now.

Make the most of them by enjoying the lovely, tasty Swiss Roll, Jam Sandwich, or rich Sponge Cakes, you can so easily prepare with BIRD'S "SPONGIE."

"5 minutes to make; 10 minutes to bake," and the delicious dainties are ready for tea.

Remember always—
"If it's BIRD'S, it's good as good can be."

Large 6½ d. pkts.



The best Easter Egg of all is this 1/- "Easter Gift Tin" of

Mackintosh's EGG & CREAM Toffee de Luxe

There's a rich, creamy deliciousness about "Egg & Cream" that everybody loves. This Easter Gift Tin has a delightful Easter Label, with a space for your personal greetings.

Pop one beside each breakfast plate on Easter morning.

Better go to the Confectioner's for it now—before he gets sold out.

Made by
JOHN MACKINTOSH & SONS, Ltd.,
Toffee Town, HALIFAX, England.





Sir William Ashley, Vice-Principal of Birmingham University, is Chairman of the Agriculture Inquiry.



Hon. Janet Macley, daughter of Lord Maclean, whose marriage to Mr. J. H. Inskip, takes place April 18.

EASTER WEATHER?

Yellow Weddings—The Sunshine Cure—Anticipating the R.A.

THE WEATHER on the eve of the Easter holidays is shaping much as it did this time last year, but let us pray that the further experience may not be repeated. Summer warmth came with a bound a year ago on the Thursday, and there was a glorious Good Friday. A complete change came on the Saturday, and the remainder of the holidays was exceptionally cold and wet.

Doctor Sunshine.

Nurses and mothers by the hundred are thankful indeed for the blessed sunshine. I am told that whole troops of babies suddenly fell asleep in it as they had never done before, and that one could almost see the threatening 'flu steal away.

"Yellow" Weddings.

Another yellow wedding will be that of Lord Raglan to the Hon. Julia Hamilton, on April 9, for the six maids in attendance on the bride are to be garbed in that spring-like hue. The Hon. Ivy Somerset, Lord Raglan's sister, will head the procession.

Britain's "Wealthiest Woman."

Lord and Lady Blythwood are going to spend Easter at Penrice Castle. This fine place was bequeathed to Lady Blythwood by the late Miss Talbot, who was known as the wealthiest woman in Great Britain. Lady Blythwood and her sisters, in fact, all benefited largely on their aunt's death, and their brother, Major Fletcher of Saltoun, inherited the bulk of the property.

Cosima Wagner.

It is not necessary to be a pro-German in order to feel sympathy for poor Cosima Wagner, who is said to have fallen on evil days and to be living in destitution. She has not a drop of German blood in her veins. Her father was Liszt, the famous pianist. Her mother was the French Comtesse d'Agoult, who lived for a time with Liszt on the Italian lakes.

In View of Easter.

The traditional custom of "something new for Easter" is still honoured in many parts of the country, so that for the past week or two there has been quite a rush from the provinces of women with pin-money to spend. One or two dressmakers among them have been amazed at the low prices.

"Semi-Official" Football.

A merry party of Oxford undergraduates left yesterday for Hamburg. Their hosts will be the German Rugby Union, whom they will play in matches at Hamburg, Heidelberg and Frankfurt. It is a scratch team, and the visit, I am told, is "semi-official."

Academy "Secrets."

Academy secrets continue to come my way. Mr. Alfred Wolmark, who exhibited at Burlington House last May for the first time for sixteen years, will be again represented next month. He has gone in for sculpture, and for the next few years will leave colour alone, though at the R.A., in addition to a memorial relief in plaster, he will show a portrait and a big picture of St. Ives fishermen called "The Wreck."

Show Sunday.

Next Sunday will be Show Sunday at many studios, though this is now a movable feast, several artists having invited friends to view their academy works last Sunday. On the other hand, many pictures have been delayed because, until Tuesday's sunshine, the bad light for a whole fortnight had made work in the studios next door to impossible.



Mr. Wolmark.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Statesman and Chess.

Mr. Bonar Law's offer of a chess trophy for Civil Servants to compete for attests his interest in the game, in which, before the war, a professional player used to coach him in the old Vienna Café. It is a mistake, however, to suppose that he is the only British statesman who has ever excelled at it. Earl Granville played it well, and an example of Lord Randolph Churchill's skill is given by Mr. Winston Churchill in his Life.

A Modest Player.

Though Mr. Bonar Law plays better than the average amateur, he is quite modest in his pretensions. To a professional who offered to show him how to put a little more ginger into his "openings" he replied: "Thank you; but I don't want to improve. I only play for amusement." When, on one occasion, some one published one of his games without his permission he was very angry and said that this must on no account happen again.

Dutch Minister's House.

The beautiful house in Green-street, Park-lane, which is the residence of the Dutch Minister and Mme. van Swinderen is to be shut up for a month while its owners pay a visit to The Hague. Some years ago the Netherlands Minister bought it from Lord Ribblesdale, and it still shows signs of the artistic care with which it was decorated by that tasteful gentleman.

Mr. Arthur Collins.

Mr. Arthur Collins has never done a bigger production at Drury Lane than "Angelo," which was seen for the first time last night. It has forty-five separate scenes. Much of his success is due to the fact that he was trained as a scenic artist, and he now spends his spare time (if any!) painting water-colours at his charming Weybridge house.



Mr. Arthur Collins.

buy him £10 worth of marks. The man hesitated. "Go on," said Collins, "and then everyone who comes up to borrow a note can have one!"

"Light" Music.

Herman Finck, who conducts the Drury Lane orchestra, has a series of electric devices fitted round his desk for keeping touch with the changes of scene. For the first time the orchestra is to be completely covered in. So many and varied are the coloured lights that are flashed through to the conductor that Mr. Finck now styles himself a "master of light music."

Brilliant War Book.

A brilliant "war book" which I found to be as fascinating as any romance is "An Ambassador's Memoirs," by Maurice Paléologue, published by Hutchinson's. I don't know how many volumes I have read of diplomatic, military and political war revelations, but this particular one—disclosing the progress of the war from the Russian point of view as seen by M. Paléologue, then French Ambassador—is most arresting. If you want to understand Russia's contribution to the great struggle and the extraordinary vicissitude that marked it, get hold of M. Paléologue's book at once.

Lace Curtains Again.

Nottingham is full of enterprise. All the old exquisite designs are now being woven into beautiful casement curtains, which are to be the fashion. The dainty windows of the modern house require that finish which the latest style of lace curtain gives.

New Globe Play

Miss Marie Löhr has decided to visit the provinces in her successful play, "The Laughing Lady." The tour will commence in the late autumn. This will be the first time for many years that Miss Löhr has been on tour, though she had plenty of provincial experience when she was with the Kondals. Meanwhile Miss Löhr will follow the Suture success at the Globe with "Aren't We All?" by Frederick Lonsdale, on April 10.

"Dark Lochnagar."

At the top of the famous mountain on the royal domain at Balmoral the King has given permission for an indicator to be erected. This will point out to venturesome climbers the surrounding objects and their names. At the base of Lochnagar is the lochlet of the name: Byron's "dark Lochnagar" rises sheer up almost; its highest peak is nearly 4,000 ft. above sea-level, and snow lies in its corries all the year round.

Lobbying for the Flower Show.

They take their pleasures seriously in the North. I heard yesterday of an enthusiast for his local flower show coming 300 miles to do a little lobbying at Westminster. The entertainment tax keeps the thrifty rustics from attending the show, and it is hoped Mr. Baldwin's heart may be moved to take off the impost on the one day of the year for many a countryside.

Glasgow and Princess Mary.

It is regarded as peculiarly appropriate that Princess Mary should open the extension of Glasgow's municipal buildings, for she was present with the King and Queen when the foundation-stone was laid in July, 1914. Princess Mary will be accompanied by Viscount Lascelles, who will visit Glasgow for the first time. The suggestion made that the freedom of the city might be conferred on Princess Mary and Viscount Lascelles.

Canine Sagacity.

"I sent my dog," writes a Southall reader, "for *The Daily Mirror*. They offered him in error a substitute. The sagacious brute showed his teeth and said *grrr-r!*"

Bishop's Holiday.

The Bishop of Lichfield has demonstrated his wisdom in deciding to take his "summer" holiday in April. Those who have experienced in the past the inclement blasts of August, but whose avocations confine them to town, will feel inclined to envy the Bishop.



Miss Doris Lloyd, leading lady in "Love in Pawn" at the Kingsway Theatre on Saturday.



Miss Marie Blanche, who has joined the cast of the "Nine o'Clock Revue" at the Little.

The Finest Compliment?

What, asks a correspondent, is the finest compliment ever paid in verse? Personally, I should decide in favour of the two opening lines in the poem addressed by John Donne to the mother of George Herbert:—

No spring, nor summer beauty hath such grace

As I have seen in one autumnal face.

But the question opens up a wide field for speculation.

Good Friday Custom.

Good Friday is still observed in many Sussex villages by the playing of marbles. The Rev. W. D. Parish, a former Sussex vicar, wrote in 1879: "It seems to be the object of every man and boy on this day to play marbles as much as possible; they will play in the road at the church gate till the last moment before service, and begin again the instant they are out of church."

The Biter Bit.

A very able maiden speech was made in the House this week by Colonel M. Alexander, National Liberal member for South-East Southwark. As he was describing the advantages of settlement in Australia the turbulent Mr. Jack Jones said rudely: "Why don't you go there?" to which the dapper new member was able to reply in his sweetest tones: "Thank you; I have been there, and that's why I'm talking to-night."

From My Diary.

Thirst cannot be quenched by proxy.
Congo Proverb. THE RAMBLER.

5/- ONLY
is the present price of a champagne quart size bottle of Winox—the world's finest Wine Tonic. *Don't pay more.* Get a bottle of Winox to-day and compare its quality with any higher priced Wine Tonic. Doctors recommend Winox in cases of Nervous or Physical Exhaustion, Anæmia, Insomnia, Brain-fag, etc. Drink Winox now and regularly and guard against that 'run-down' state that invites disease.

CHAMPAGNE
QUART SIZE

2/9
PINT SIZE

A demonstration of WINOX is being given in the Drug Department of The Civil Service Supply Association, Queen Victoria Street, daily, until the end of this week.

WINOX

To test the goodness of Winox, send now for a Free Sample Bottle, enclosing 6d. for postage and packing.

Winox is sold by all Wine Merchants, Chemists and Grocers with wine licenses. If you have any difficulty in getting it, write direct to

WINOX LTD., RICHMOND, SURREY.

"There's Health in Winox"



CHARMING LITTLE CANDIDATES FOR PRIZES—

NORFOLK LA



(X).—John Desmond-Hough, South Shore, Blackpool.



(U).—Beryle Lawrence, Hamble, Southampton.



Farmer's son, "down" from Cambridge, helps with lambs.



A group of labourers pled



A body of strikers parading



(Y).—Norman Peter Myles, Sanderstead, Surrey.

These photographic portraits of delightful children belong to Section III. of *The Daily Mirror* Beauty Competition—



READY FOR THE RING.—Six two-year-old elephants in the winter quarters of Barnum and Bailey's circus rehearsing for the opening of the season at Madison-square Garden, New York City. They know their parts.



ANXIOUS MOMENTS.—A little holiday-maker at Waterloo Station who wishes to take a ticket out of town for dolly and herself, in peril of being overlooked.



AT "THE LANE."—Mr. Maurice Moscovitch and Miss Moyna Macgill in "Angelo" at Drury Lane Theatre. The story tells of a musical composer's romance of love and fame.



Mr. T. Lunn, organising secretar
All efforts at mediation between fa
sent proved ineffectual, there is the
tion at issue is or

OOD RACE

—IN OUR GREAT £2,500 BEAUTY COMPETITION



the Open Steeplechase.



ony (left), coming over a jump in
bray yesterday.
esterday, against such well-known
fine race to finish fourth. He was
n.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



nnon, organising secretary of the
guarding the Norfolk strike. Lord
ons, are to remain at work.



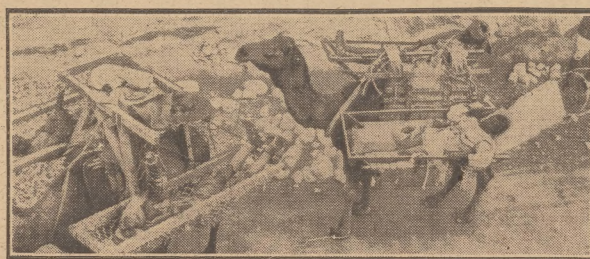
(T).—Doreen Hurdle, Paignton, South Devon.



Prince George (left), with Lord Westmorland (centre)
and Lord Lonsborough, watch the racing.



(W).—Gordon Ferguson, Forty Hill, Enfield.



DEFENDERS OF FRONTIER ROAD.—Wounded native troops in special
stretchers for camel transport. They are part of the force which guards the mak-
ing of a road on the Waziristan-India frontier against tribal raiders.



Mrs. Carthy (right) gave evidence.



Mr. Rudd-Thompson (right), arriving.

CHARGE OF MOTHER'S MURDER.—New evidence of an alleged conversation
about a possible inquest was given yesterday when William Morgan was again
charged at Newport, Mon., with the murder of his mother by arsenic.



(V).—Angela Hall Dowson, Bayswater, London.

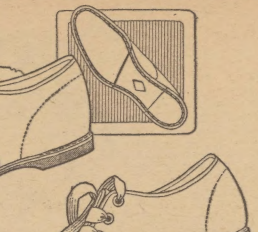
—In voting for the two children whose pictures most appeal
to you in the third section of coupon.

TENNIS SHOES

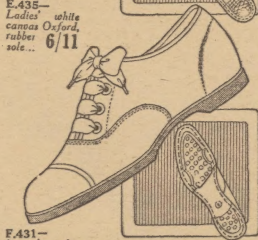
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E.411—Men's white canvas
rubber sole, sizes 6-10 7/11
Youths' and Boys' ditto,
sizes 2-5 ... 6/11



E.435—Ladies' white canvas Oxford rubber sole... 6/11



F.431—Ladies' white canvas Oxford rubber sole... 4/11

Also ladies' canvas Tennis shoes from 3/11 to 8/11. Gent's from 3/11 to 10/6. White mock Buck and real Buckskin Tennis shoes; Ladies from 19/9 to 25/- Gent's from 21/- to 37/6. Crepe sole shoes; Ladies' and Gent's 8/11 to 11/9

TENNIS time is upon us—and every one of the 500 F.H.W. shops is ready, with a wide variety of styles at prices to fit every purse.

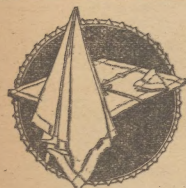
Remember, speed and sureness play a big part in tennis, and that both depend on the quality of your shoes.

It is well worth while to go to F.H.W. Then you will be sure of getting the best possible shoes for however much—or little—you want to spend. Visit your nearest branch to-day!

You can order by post if there is no branch near you. Send cash with order. We guarantee to fit you perfectly, and send all goods post free at advertised prices.

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BABY Carriages, greatly reduced prices; cat. free.—8 Bolton, 408, Kingsland-rd, E. 8.
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CARNIVAL Nocturnes—Every description for dances and home parties; largest stock in the kingdom; special terms to promoters; send for list of suggestions.—Clay, 12, Lauderdale-parade, W. 9.
CHINA cheaper from Factory.—Everything for the Home and Catering, Institutions, Shops, Dealers at Wholesale Prices; catalogue free; 60,000 customers.—Century Pottery, Manufacturers, Dept. 125, Brixton, Staffs.
DRESSMAKING—Wherever you live you can now learn, in your own home during spare time, to plan and completely make all your own and your children's clothes and hats and save half or more on everything. Or you can prepare for success in dressmaking or millinery and have a cozy, profitable shop of your own. Simple, practical, complete new method, endorsed by experts and 150,000 delighted members. Write to-day for handsome free book and please tell us whether you are most interested in Home or Professional Dressmaking or Millinery.—Woman's Institute of Domestic Arts and Sciences, Ltd., Room 13, 71, Kingsway, London, W.C. 2.
TEA Sets 6s. 6d., Dinner Sets 18s. 6d., Toilet Sets 12s. 6d.; Plates, Cups, Saucers, at lowest prices; catalogue free.—Liverpool Pottery Co., Burslem.

WANTED TO PURCHASE

WE buy old gold, silver, diamonds, jewellery, dental plates, artificial teeth, antiques, etc.; best prices given; cash by return; goods returned immediately if offer not accepted.—Scott and Goldson (Dept. D.M.), 102, Charing Cross-rd, London, W.C. 2.
PICTURES or Prints, coloured only, large or small, by Baxter, Le Blond and others, signed or unsigned; also old scrap-books, pocket diaries, music and books containing same; good prices given; private collector.—Powis, Flood-gate-street, Birmingham. Established 1864.

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Vol. XVI.

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time you go out for a "spin" slip a quarter in your pocket, and add to the pleasures of your ride luscious mouthfuls of pure delight.

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EVERYWHERE YOU GO— On a Cycle Spin

Cycling (or a foot, for that matter), every user of the King's Highway feels eager for something to chew. Clarnico Lily Brazils are ideal for the purpose. Cream, butter, sugar and brazil nuts do you good as well as being very nice. Next to you good as well as being very nice. Next to you good as well as being very nice.



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A BABY'S charming complete Layette, 32s. 6d.; every necessary garment; dainty Swiss robes, afternoon gowns, nighties, wrapper vests, flannels, shawls, petticoats, Terry napkins, etc.; send 2s. 6d. for parcel on approval; bargain.—Mrs. E. Barker, 31a, Brougham-rd, Southsea.
CORSETS, old style; heavy dress, steel whalebone; 6s. pair, post free.—Alder's Corset Factory, Dept. M., Portsmouth.
HARRIS Tweeds for Sports Suits and Costumes, hand-woven, almost endless in wear and wonderfully good-looking; hoodies and latest suits, from—T. B. Macaulay, Harris Tweed Warehouse, 20, Stoneyway.
LADY offers lovely 62s. Macintosh, never worn, for 18s.; approval.—Nurse, 75, Gorton-rd, Coventry.
LADY must sell complete wedding trousseau (not now required), comprising 12 beautiful garments; accept 35s.; bargain; beautiful soft materials; latest designs.—Miss Munro, 17a, Commercial-rd, Portsmouth.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rate, 2s. 6d. per line; minimum, 2 lines.
ARTHUR and Nervous Affections; over 3,000 cases successfully treated; particulars free.—Langdon, 27, Manchester-rd, Manchester, W. 1.
DOLBY'S Dado-his for Chairs, or table decoration; 209 D. 10s., 100 5s., 50 2s. 6d., free.—"Betty," Week, Zeal, Devon, North Devon.
COITRE, Enlarged Glands, Testis and Tumours quickly and permanently cured without operation; testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.D., Specialist (Dept. G), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Gray.
I EARN the Piano or 6s.—Let my chart teach you; no L. knowledge of music necessary; 2s. post free.—J. C. Coy, 12, Edgemoor-rd, London, S.W. 5.
MUSIC—Send postcard for my parcel of all the latest lists of the best publishers; nothing to pay.—H. Finlay, 51, Chancery-lane, London, E.C. 4.
"THE Daily Mirror" Contest—Competitors will be wise to enter. Navana Photograph—Navana, Ltd., 618, Oxford-street, Marble Arch, W.
£100 PRIZE.—500 PIANO Competition.—Prospectus, Clifton C-3ee, 2d, Guildford, W.C. 1.

PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

A Happy Family of Pets Whose Comical Adventures Are Famous Throughout the World

THAT "SPRING FEELING."

Daily Mirror Office.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,

Have you had it yet? Have you gone to bed at night feeling rather dull and "winterish" and jumped up in the morning with quite a delightful sensation of being new, and a desire to jump about and sing and show everybody how happy you are to be alive? It is, as you probably know, the "spring feeling," and I dare say most of you have had an attack of it during the past few days.

All creatures seem to get the "spring feeling" waddles from side to side and flaps her flippers in the most idiotic fashion.

At the same time, in order to make the dance more lively and interesting, she keeps opening and shutting her beak and blinking her tiny eyes.

I wish you could see Squeak with an attack of the "spring feeling"—you would simply roar with delight.

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

MRS. BUZZER'S SCHOOL.

And the Teacher Who Couldn't Add Up.

Said Mrs. Buzzer, of Insect Town,

"That dear old lovable bee,
"I very much fear the children here
Know nothing at all!" said she.

"I'll keep a school and teach the young
Additions and subtractions,
Multiplication, measurement, multiplication,
Decimals and fractions!"

EGGS—BIG AND LITTLE.

A Nest in the Sand—An Animal's Egg.

THERE are hundreds and hundreds of eggs, all different shapes and colours. Of course, we all know the many strange, brightly-coloured eggs we see at Easter-time—the big chocolate eggs with red and yellow ribbons, the painted eggs in grocers' shops, the eggs of marzipan, of sugar, and of toffee.

But there are quite as many different kinds of real eggs. For instance, here you see a little picture of one of the most common kind—the duck's egg. (Little Miss Quack has evidently come out for Easter!)

Probably the biggest bird's egg in the world is the ostrich's. It weighs several pounds, and the shell is so hard that you can sometimes drop it without it breaking. The smallest bird's egg in the world is that of the humming bird, so it is said; but our wren or tit can also lay a very tiny one. Perhaps you never thought that an animal could lay an egg! But there is one animal that can. This is the echidna, or duck-billed platypus, a very strange creature who lives in New Zealand. Although it lays an egg and has a bill like a bird, the echidna is actually an animal.

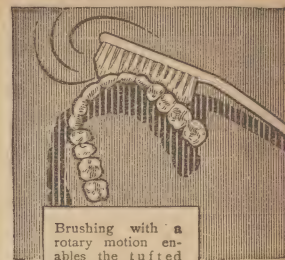
All reptiles, of course, lay. The turtle will bury its eggs under the sand, and then swim away, leaving the sun to hatch them out! If some prowling native happens to come round, the poor little baby turtles never see daylight at all, because turtles' eggs are a great delicacy.

The biggest of all eggs is that of the Great Auk, an enormous bird that is now extinct. These eggs, or part of these eggs have been found. I believe, in Mauritius. The Great Auk's egg is about a foot in length. With a breakfast it would make!



"A happy Easter to you."

"A Clean Tooth Never Decays."



Brushing with a rotary motion enables the tufted bristles of the Propyl-lactic to penetrate every crevice of the teeth and ferret out all food particles.

The curved handle enables you to brush the backs of your teeth, and prevents them from becoming starting places of decay. Scientifically and hygienically teeth are cleansed, polished and preserved by the

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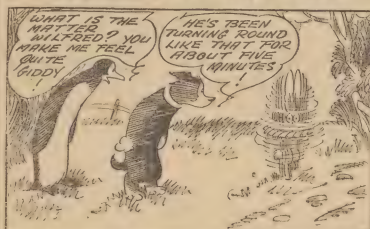
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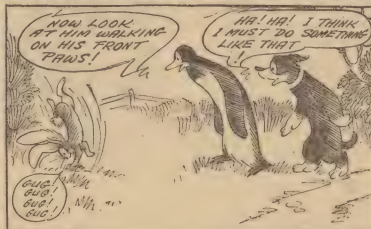
Girls! Girls!! Save Your Hair with Cuticura

Soap, Ointment, Talcum. Sold everywhere. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, E.C.

HAVE YOU HAD THE "SPRING FEELING" YET?



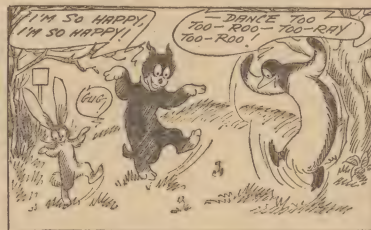
1. Wilfred began it—he suddenly started turning round and round like a teetotum.



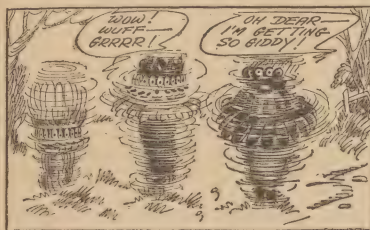
2. Then he hopped about on his front paws. "It's funny, but I want to do that!" said Pip.



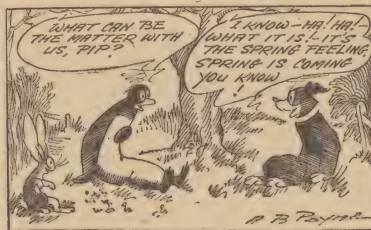
3. He started jumping about just like the little rabbit. And then even Squeak—



4.—began to feel "dancy." "Too-roo, too-roo!" she cried, whirling round her flippers.



5. Soon all three were twirling round so fast that they looked something like this!



6. At last they sat down. "Of course!" laughed Pip, "it's the 'spring feeling' once again!"

when the weather suddenly turns warmer and the green buds on the trees are just bursting into leaf. The birds are the first to feel it; the larks and the blackbirds are so happy that they must strain their little throats with singing. Even the sober old rooks get the "spring feeling" very badly at this time of the year. I was watching some the other day, flying about and cawing in the most excitable way, at the tops of some tall trees.

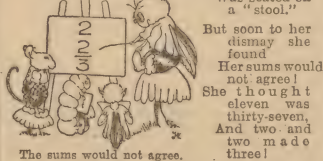
The bright sunshine and the spring air must have made them very dissatisfied with their homes: they were moving or spring-cleaning or something and what a fuss they made about it! I am afraid the rooks spend most of the spring time having endless arguments and quarrels with each other!

Started off by Wilfred, the pets caught the "spring feeling" very badly yesterday. The little rabbit started twirling round and round at a great rate—at first Pip and Squeak wondered what on earth had happened to him. Then Pip suddenly "caught" it and finally dear old Squeak started to dance.

Squeak is the quaintest dancer in the world. Of course, she cannot really dance, having such awfully tiny legs and webbed feet—she simply

"I'll teach the little ants to speak. The earwigs how to sing, Then I'll relate the proper date And name of every King!"

A noble blackboard stood upright— It was a handsome school! And the dear old bee, with cane on knee, Was seated on a "stool."



The sums would not agree.

She'd quite forgotten her twice times two, And wrote all upside down— So sad to say there is today No school in Insect Town.

A. B.

the funniest story. For the five best stories received before April 10 I will award prizes. Mark your envelope "Stories."

HOLIDAY "POSERS."

What insect does a blacksmith make?—He makes the fire fly.

What two fishes get most frequently trodden on?—Soles and eels (heels).

How could you make a tea-table into food?—By taking away the "t," then it would be eatable.

What is nothing?—A legless stocking without a foot.

When is a tea-pot like your kitten?—When your tea's in it (teasing it).

What is the difference between a fisherman and a lazy boy?—One baits his hooks and the other hates his books.

Why is a peacock like the figure 9?—Because it is nothing without its tail.

Why is a dog biting his tail like a good manager?—Because he is making both ends meet.

Why is a full moon not so heavy as a new one?—Because it is much lighter.

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The collar and cuffs are in fast woven

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In Sizes 13, 14, 14½

12' 11"

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Britain.

THE BUTTON PROBLEM—THE IMPORTANT WRIST.

BUTTONS—or no buttons? That is one of the minor questions in Paris this spring—which may become acute later on. Tiny silver buttons appear on several otherwise conspicuously plain coat frocks, plented or plain vests have wee pearl buttons, an ornamental button appears on a flap pocket and these may—or may not—be an advance guard.

A SUBSTITUTE.

To be sleeveless and well-armed with a sunshade that shades is—or will be—delightful. But there is such a thing as sunburn! So little capes that fall to the elbow appear. They are cool and airy, yet protective.

THE EGYPTIAN POSE.

You must have a pretty, well-rounded wrist, that is, if you are going to express delight, emotion, patience with Egyptian gestures. Hands turned backwards from the wrist reveal, too often, deficiencies. So massage with various unguents with Egyptian names follows, much to the delight of the beauty specialist.

ANOTHER NOVELTY.

Last year *broderie anglaise* was popular—this year in Paris a new form of this appears. Two materials, of contrasting colours, are joined together, one over the other, and then patterns are cut in the top one and the holes stitched

JUST TO TRY.

What do you think is the newest development of the silken

You need not wear ear-rings with this Zyrot hat—the tassels take their place.

wig idea in the city of artificiality? To wear strands of silken hair of pale green or white

The wrap of the moment has the new looped silk embroidery to trim its wide winged sleeves.

among your own locks! Pretty dangerous, the contrast, unless you have very shiny hair! Another notion is an artificial sunburn made with a lotion instead of the sunburn powder—sea water destroyed so completely the effect of the latter

IRISH LINEN 'HANKIES

Simply wonderful value these. Beautifully made, they are 11ins. square, and are finished with 1-inch hemstitched hems. 1-500 only. Per Dozen

3/11

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FAVOURITE BEVERAGE

A British Product
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**THE STANDARD FOR
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The Most Effective

White DECTIVE NORTHAMPTON for Nearest Agent

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Commence saving to-day!

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MAYPOLE BUTTER

9^{D.} A LB.

MAYPOLE MARGARINE, Best Pure, 6^D. A LB.

MAYPOLE ORIGINAL TEA
RED PACKET

A pure, delicate, satisfying flavour, due to the blending of a number of the world's best teas. And Maypole Red Packet Tea makes more cups of tea of equal strength than any other 2/6 tea. It is PURE tea! Take some home to-day.

Also A TEA FOR CONNOISSEURS: 2/8 A LB

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO., LTD. Over 940 Branches.

SHERLEY'S
WORM
CAPSULES
for Dogs.

A Certain Cure for a trouble that affects most dogs at times, causing DIARRHŒA, LOSS OF CONDITION, SICKNESS, and a Staring Coat. Also

**SHERLEY'S
WORM CAPSULES**
for PUPPIES
& TOY DOGS,
and for Dogs of the size
of Airedales and upwards

**SHERLEY'S
WORM CAPSULES**
for LARGE DOGS.

ALL IN BOXES.
Price 1/3, 2/6 & 6/3.
Of all Stores, Chemists and
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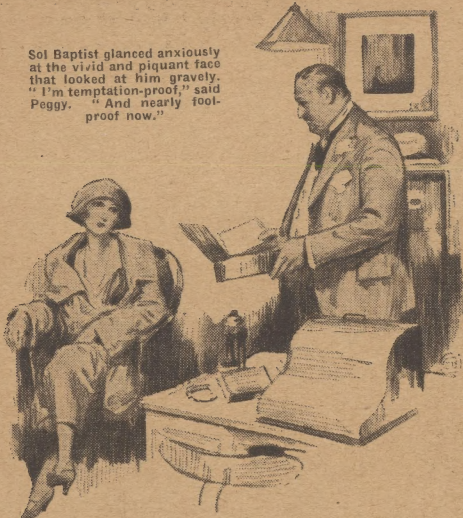
Write for the
useful Book

**HINTS
TO DOG
OWNERS**
Price 3d.
Post free.

YOU CAN BEGIN THIS FASCINATING NEW LOVE STORY TO-DAY THE WAY OF A MAN

By S.
ANDREW WOOD

Sol Baptist glanced anxiously at the vivid and piquant face that looked at him gravely. "I'm temptation-proof," said Peggy. "And nearly fool-proof now."



FOR OUR NEW READERS.

PEGGY BECKETT is an "alone-in-London" girl, a fascinating, impulsive character, who is known as Peggy the Firebrand in Quilter's Emporium, where she is employed. She is going to marry Archie Dugdale in a few days—a young man who lives in the same private hotel in South Kensington, an establishment known as Tozer's Royal Empress. Archie and Peggy are taking a walk in Hyde Park early one spring morning when a dog attacks them and a shabby stranger acts as rescuer. Archie does not shine in a very heroic light during the fray and takes himself off. Peggy indulges in some verbal give-and-take with the stranger, and then, feeling that he is in need, gives him a ten-shilling note and runs away.

That morning Peggy is a ringleader in a lightning strike at Quilter's. During an interview with old Adam Quilter, the proprietor, the latter hints surprisingly that he once knew Peggy's dead mother, but Peggy dismisses the idea as absurd. Quilter is a quaint character whose bark is worse than his bite, and he seems to enjoy the girl's spirited demeanour. The strike fails and Peggy is discharged. She returns disconsolately to Tozer's Royal Empress, and in the drawing-room she finds Archie Dugdale and the shabby stranger whom they encountered that morning. The stranger makes the startling statement that he has ordered Archie not to marry her, and that Archie has seen the force of his arguments!

Peggy learns that Archie is a jackal who preys on credulous girls, and that it was he who betrayed the plans of the intended strike to Adam Quilter for ten pounds. Peggy dismisses him with contempt, and then, unable to endure the humiliation of remaining any longer at Tozer's, she parts from the stranger and seeks other quarters.

The stranger, Jack Sandiford by name, renders a service to Adam Quilter, who, deceived by his out-of-work appearance, offers him a peculiar appointment. He is to find a missing girl in London whose photograph is shown to him. It is a speaking likeness of Peggy Beckett, although the photograph is twenty years old. Sandiford accepts the commission.

Returning to his rooms one night he finds an old friend, Nan Beverley, awaiting him.

THE OTHER GIRL.

THE girl, with the print of bitter experience on her face, leaned on the divan in the smoke of her cigarette and laughed as she ended her words.

She was barely a year above twenty. Yet she had tasted the wine of life to the lees, if one read her beautiful, self-contemptuous face aright.

Nan Beverley touched the silk marocain dress she wore.

"I'm cleaned out, Jack," she said, with a forced lightness—"except for these pretty clothes and perhaps ten pounds if I come together all my odd sixpences. Oh, and the engagement ring which Bill gave me before we were married. Is it enough to set up in life as a Cockney working-girl? I can sew a bit, type quite nicely and sing."

"You sew!" echoed Sandiford, with a savage laugh.

Nan Beverley sat still.

"I must have married you badly, Jack, to make you laugh at me like that!" she whispered. "I didn't know. Tell me, did you—did you love me a lot?"

Sandiford answered almost impassively—"You hurt me. I'm not sure I loved you at all, but I believed in you."

"I thought your unconventional was just animal spirits. But it wasn't. It was just empty-headedness and shrewdness, and a desire for a good time at any cost, and hang the rest of the world. You may not have calculated the effect, but it was complete enough. It killed a young man's faith in women for the time being. I suppose that's my grievance."

He smiled slightly. But the harshness of his young face did not relax.

(All the characters in this story are fictitious. Translation, dramatic and all other rights reserved.)

"It's late," he said brusquely, rising to his feet.

Nan Beverley seemed to cling closer to the couch while she sat. Her face had been a pale mask as Sandiford spoke. A tinge of desperation crept into her violet eyes. Her laugh came a little forced and scared.

"You don't think I'm in earnest, am I? I want you to find me work. I want you to help me to make a living, Jack. You are the only one of my pals who knows anything about—about working for a living. When you are knocking about London pretending to be a poor man to get material for your books and plays, you must learn where it is possible for a girl to get work to do."

"I came to you because—"

Sandiford's hard lips twitched.

"You've come to me because your way of doing anything is to make a man do it for you," he said pitilessly. "Did you know that there were thousands of girls in London to-day looking for work to do? Most of them have neither five pounds nor an engagement ring worth a hundred or more to sell. They have not even memories of Sandiford's hard lips twitched.

dinners at the Savoy and seasons at Deauville to cheer them up. They have only their courage."

He stopped. The blue eyes of Peggy Beckett came dancing before his mental vision.

He remembered her brave vivacity before the crash of Mr. Archie Dugdale; that sorry adventurer whose real name was lost in a mist of aliases, but who had been his, Jack Sandiford's valet, only a year before, until his light fingers had abruptly terminated their connection as master and man.

The girl rose from the couch. She moved close to Sandiford where she stood stiffly upright. "You are merciless!" she said, slowly. "You don't care what becomes of me."

"You can take care of yourself," he answered ironically. "I should advise you not to hire a taxicab to-morrow when you go to look for work, Nan. Employers don't like that sort of thing."

Nan Beverley quivered. Something which had held her until then seemed to melt to naught.

"Can't you see you're unjust?" she said, in a low, unsteady voice. "Can't you see that I'm rottenly frightened? I've never been lonely in my life until this last month or two. I'm the skeleton of the after-war woman—come an awful cropper. A skeleton doesn't like to look at itself in the mirror often."

"I came to you because I knew you were always straight, and I don't try to fright the world myself. It's too real. And a girl like me, who has always had plenty of money and man friends, doesn't like real things. A plague on you, Jack, for not helping me. Anyway, I don't want you to."

She swung, with a swish of her skirts, to the door of the room. Her face, taunting, yet drawn and pinched, smiled defiantly at Sandiford from the landing. Then she was running down the staircase.

Jack Sandiford heard the door close behind her. The faint perfume, which he always associated with her, lingered in the room, mocking him with his memories.

He laughed harshly as he tossed his cigarette into the fire.

"A night of varied adventure!" he muttered. "To-day, his mannered carefully, and crumpled clothes of his masquerade from him and announce that his bath was ready."

SELECT OCCUPATIONS.

PEGGY BECKETT had found temporary lodgings in a little side street off the Marylebone-road, above the little shop of a maker of wax millinery models.

Her way to and from her little room lay through a dusty corridor lined with headless and limbless figures, and faces that smiled or glared fixedly.

In the dusk of evening it was an unnerving business to pass through that waxen field of slaughter, and, more than once, Peggy picked up her skirts and only breathed freely when she reached the distant street.

They were lonely days.

Archie Dugdale was wiped from her mind as though he had never existed. Tozers—who had sent her boxes carelessly, as though it had jilted her and not she it—was a fading memory.

But Quilters and its three hundred fellow human beings hurt her to think of in her loneliness. Sometimes she remembered Adam Quilter with cold hatred. And sometimes she brought the laughing face of Jack Sandiford as a harmless vision to comfort her in her east-iron resolution never to have anything more to do in the way of friendship with any man.

Each morning Peggy tried to find work at one of the large stores. But her notoriety had gone before her—one manager produced a newspaper picture of her perched upon the shoulders of

her comrades in the ill-fated lightning strike at Quilters—and she was branded as a terrorist.

"Got to find something not in the emporium line," ruminated Peggy one morning, as she brushed her short, curly hair before the chipped mirror and surveyed the peach-tan which the sunlight of the London streets was bringing into her cheeks.

"I suppose I only became a shopgirl because I like to feel my fellow-creatures snuggling all about me—even across a counter. I can book-keep and type, and call on people with samples—my eyes look like blobs of blue ink in this sunburn."

She finished her reverie irrelevantly. But, for all that, ten o'clock found her in the bustle of Oxford-street, trying to rediscover a small gilt sign which had caught her eye a day or two before. At last, she found it.

"Mr. Sol Baptist.
Select Occupations, Ltd."

Peggy gurgled slightly as she ascended the dusty and uncarpeted stairs. She caught laughter, even in her darkest moments, as inevitably as a pool catches the sunbeams.

"I want one Select Occupation, please, Mr. Baptist," she rehearsed softly outside the glazed glass door. The Selectest you have.

She found herself in the presence of a large, wide-spreading man of pronounced Jewish aspect.

Mr. Sol Baptist looked as though he had been poured into his chair and left to cool overnight. His body overflowed the chair, his bulging neck overflowed his collar. But his face, with its hook nose and bright, bulging eyes, was friendly and good-natured.

The fee, it appeared, was half a guinea, payable in advance, and Peggy paid it with an inward quail.

Without leaving his chair, the manager of Select Occupations, Ltd., reached for a large green ledger and opened it. He pulled thoughtfully at his large nose and read aloud.

"Wouldn't it like to travel the provinces with a patent medicine old gent? You'd have to wrap the bottles up and keep his accounts. Quite a respectable old gent, with a white beard and a bank account bigger'n mine. No? Um!

"Barmaid—tea-shop waitress—mannequin—lady cornet player?" Mr. Sol Baptist went down to the manager of the Noah's Ark Riverside Club in her handbag, and try as she would, she could not stop her heart from thumping with some presage of fortune—good or ill, she could not tell.

Another splendid instalment will appear on Saturday.



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has just completed an important and engrossing new novel which is entitled:—
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This magnificent story is certainly the finest yet written by the most admired of our women writers. No one should miss it. The opening chapters appear, together with many other good stories, exclusively in the

RED MAGAZINE 7^d.
Great Easter Number Now on Sale

St. Andrews and National Handicaps.—As there is evidently a certain amount of misunderstanding with regard to National golf handicaps, the Championship Committee of the Royal and Ancient Club desires to intimate for the information of clubs and golfers that the National handicapping of players is at present being carried out solely for the purpose of the Amateur Championship.

SPORTING BLOOD MAY NOT WIN RACES. BUT HE CAN DRIVE ABOUT LONDON RIGHT ENOUGH!

AFRICAN Grey Parrots, talking, 27 10s.; Amazon Parrots, talking 70s.; Young Talking Parrots and Cages from 40s.; Singing Canaries from 15s.; list free.—Chapman's 12, Tottenham Court-road, London.

PHOTOGRAPHERS
SHOULD WRITE FOR
OUR BEAUTY CONTEST
WINDOW CARD.

Pets Get "Spring Feeling": See Page 11

READ THE IMPORTANT
BEAUTY CONTEST
ANNOUNCEMENT
ON PAGE 2.

The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

PRINCE OF WALES' PLUCKY FIGHT FOR HIS HORSE—DRAGGED UNDER WATER



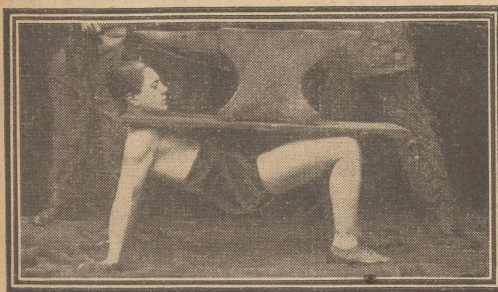
The Prince of Wales and his mount land in the brook.



The Prince at last gets the exhausted animal to the bank.

The Prince of Wales, riding in the Army point-to-point, was plunged with his mount—Prince Henry's Ocean III.—into a brook. He scrambled out, but returned when he saw

the horse in difficulties. Having been dragged under water several times, he at last got the terrified animal to the bank. He rode a fine race yesterday at Melton Mowbray.



A BOY SAMSON.—"Samson" Brown, a seventeen-year-old youth of the Brockley Boy Scouts, supports an anvil weighing a quarter of a ton. He can twist iron rods with his hands.



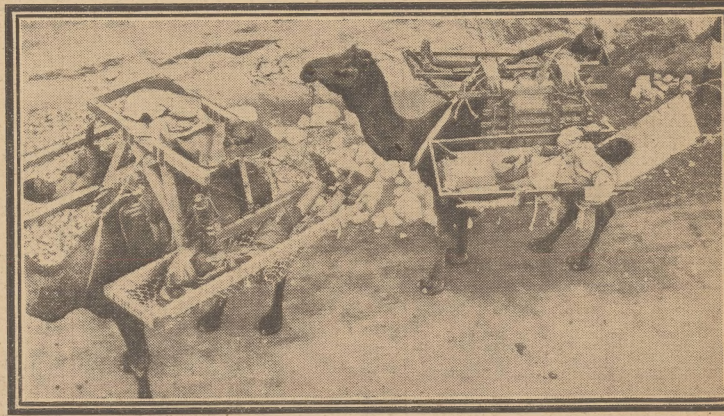
KICKED PUPPY TO DEATH.—Joseph Henry Ware, sentenced to one month's imprisonment at Foulbridge, for kicking a whippet puppy to death. It cried for fifteen minutes before it died.



MOURNING THE DIVINE SARAH.—A crowd of Parisians mourning the loss of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, the famous actress, outside her house in the Boulevard Péreire, where her body lies in state.



A British soldier and a Gurkha, both wounded in the leg.



Wounded native soldiers in special type of stretcher for camel transport.

DEFENDING A FRONTIER ROAD.—The fierce Waziri tribes make frequent raids on the parties of British engineers and coolie workmen who are building the Razmak road

in far Waziristan. These, therefore, are protected by British and Indian troops, and sharp brushes with the enemy constantly occur.